ON WEDNESDAY,
PETE BRIAN DIED

ON THAT SAME WEDNESDAY,
MY ROOMMATE, NICK,
RAN AWAY WITH MY GUITAR AND CASH

JOE COXON, WHO USED TO BE A MEMBER OF 'THE REBELS,'
SHOWED UP THAT NIGHT WHEN I WANTED TO DIE

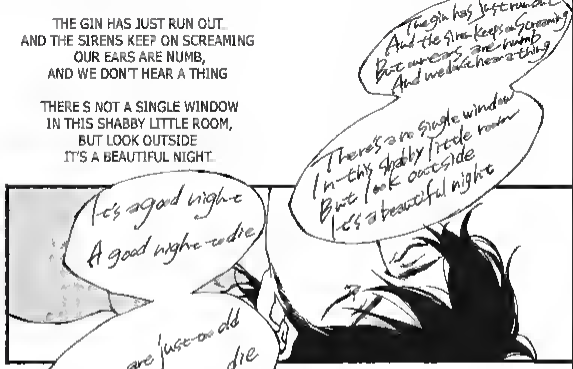
"WE ARE TOO OLD TO DIE
ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR US IS TO LIVE LIFE IN THE ROUGH."

JOE PLAYED HIS GUITAR RECITING THOSE WORDS

ISN'T IT AWESOME?
I GOT TO SEE HIM SING THE SONG, "TOO OLD TO DIE,"
IN THAT TINY CLUB

THE GIN HAS JUST RUN OUT.
AND THE SIRENS KEEP ON SCREAMING
OUR EARS ARE NUMB,
AND WE DON'T HEAR A THING

THERE'S NOT A SINGLE WINDOW
IN THIS SHABBY LITTLE ROOM,
BUT LOOK OUTSIDE
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT.


The gin has just run out
And the sirens keep on screaming
But our ears are numb
And we don't hear a thing
There's a single window
In this shabby little room
But look outside
It's a beautiful night
It's a good night
A good night to die
But we are just too old
We're just too old to die

IT'S A GOOD NIGHT,
JUST THE PERFECT NIGHT TO DIE.

BUT WE ARE JUST TOO OLD,
JUST TOO OLD TO DIE.

HEY, YOU JERK.

THE FUNERAL OF THE REBELS' PETE BRIAN WAS HELD TODAY IN A LONDON SUBURB.
Peach Shoes
Peach Shoes
Lychees
SOURCES SAY THE BAND'S FORMER GUITARIST JOE COXON, WHO SPLIT WITH THE BAND AFTER AN ARGUMENT, ATTENDED THE CEREMONY
SINCE NICK LEFT, I'VE HEARD THE DEAD GUY'S NAME ON THE RADIO THREE TIMES.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S BEEN WANDERING AROUND, BUT HE STILL HASN'T COME HOME
OUR NEXT SONG IS BY THE REBELS "TOO OLD TO DIE." THIS REQUEST IS FROM...

I PAID SOME OF IT BACK, AND LET 'EM KNOCK ME AROUND FOR WHATEVER I STILL OWED
WHAT ABOUT YOUR DEBT?
IT PISSED ME OFF THAT THOSE BASTARDS WERE GONNA GIVE ME SO LITTLE FOR IT, SO I LEFT IT WITH THE BLOKE AT THE MUSIC SHOP.
WHAT ABOUT MY GUITAR? DON'T TELL ME YOU TRADED IT IN FOR CASH? DID YOU?
I'M GONNA GO SET IT MAKE SURE YOU DRY OFF PROPERLY AND GET SOME SLEEP
DON'T WORRY. I TOLD HIM NOT TO SELL IT.
JUST REMEMBER, ONCE YOU'RE HEALED UP, I'M GONNA SOCK YOU AT LEAST FIVE TIMES
WHAT?

NICK?!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH I...?!
ALL BECAUSE YOU RAN OFF WITH THE MONEY,
YOU...!
WHY DON'T YOU BUY THIS? I'M HUNGRY
HAMMER SMITH
LET'S GO GET YOU A SHOWER.
FOR NOW,

WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU THINKING?!
OUCH!
THAT'S JUST CRUEL! YOU SAID YOU'D WAIT TILL I WAS ALL HEALED UP!
JUST UNBE-LIEVABLE
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA

PETE FROM THE REBELS
WHO?
HEY, SPEAKING OF WHICH... THAT OLD GUY...
I SAW HIM THE DAY BEFORE HE DIED
WHAT?
HE HAD THIS FACE THAT TOTALLY SAID, "I GIVE UP ON THIS FUCKIN' LIFE,"
SO I WENT AND HAD A CHAT WITH HIM IT'S EASY TO SWEET-TALK CASH OUTTA GUYS LIKE HIM
Я ♥ ГИТАРА

IT'S NOT GOING TO WORK...
BEING LIKE THAT, YOU AND ME

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS...
NMF
STOP.

OY!
HUH? FROM THE RECORD COMPA-NY?
HEY
IT'S ALL RIGHT. HE'S GONNA KEEP HIS SHIT TOGETHER FROM NOW ON.
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M ON THE PHONE?
I WROTE SOME SONGS
WHEN?
AFTER PETE DIED.
HOW MANY?

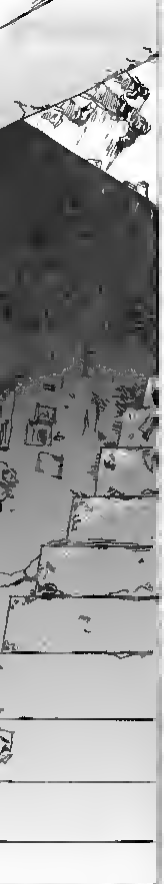
YEAH, HE'S BACK.
HA HA HA. DON'T BE THAT WAY. HE'S ALREADY HAD HIS FACE BASHED IN.

TRY TO MEMORIZE IT AFTER THE FIRST TIME.
I DON'T HAVE TO KNOW 'EM.
YOU ALREADY TAKE CARE OF 'EM FOR ME ANYWAY.
WHAT FOR?
YOU TAKE CARE OF THE CHORDS YOURSELF, THEN!
YOU KNOW THIS WHOLE SONG WRITING BUSINESS? HOW ABOUT "JONES AND SIMON"?
DOESN'T IT SOUND LIKE LENNON AND MCCARTNEY?
UCK

NO
TWO?
TWENTY.
AGAIN?
JUST THAT PART, GO OVER IT JUST ONCE MORE

YOU KNOW...
YOUR JOGGING SHOES. I WAS THE ONE WHO STOLE THEM.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
IN HIGH SCHOOL, YOU WENT BERSERK DURING PHYS. ED. 'CAUSE YOU LOST A NEW PAIR.
TWENTY QUID.
FOR HOW MUCH?
...WHAT A PETTY THIEF.
I STOLE 'EM AND SOLD THEM TO AN UNDERCLASSMAN.

LET ME SLEEP NEXT TO YOU. I WON'T DO ANYTHING.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



FIRST, LET ME MAKE THIS CLEAR.
I DON'T HAVE A FUCKIN' SONG TO DEDICATE TO A DEAD GUY.
ROCK IS...
FOR US, THE LIVING! WE ARE ALIVE HERE, RIGHT NOW!!

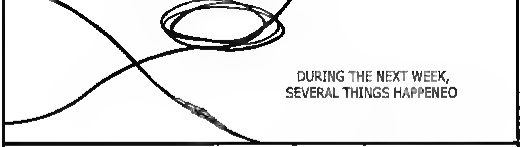
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO HIM LATER
JOE FROM THE REBELS. I TOLD YOU ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT.
LOOK! JOE'S HERE.
JOE WHO?

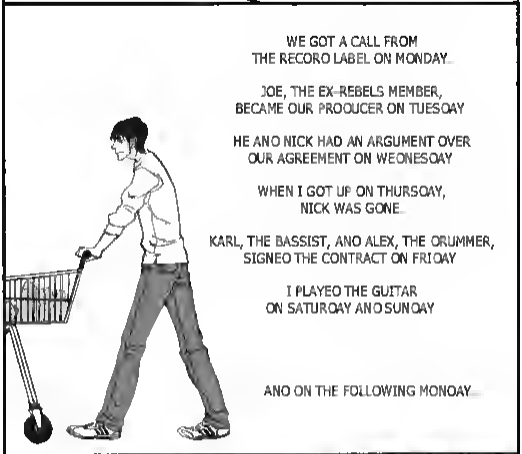
OH, YEAH
ABOUT THE DEAL...

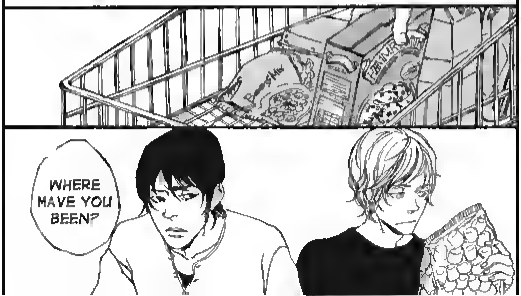
I WANDERED AROUND FOR A BIT AND...

I'LL SIGN IT.

I'LL GO PICK 'EM OUT.
WE'LL HAVE TO BUY SOME INGREDI-ENTS
TRIPLE THEN!
GRAB WHATEVER YOU WANNA EAT


DURING THE NEXT WEEK, SEVERAL THINGS HAPPENED


WE GOT A CALL FROM THE RECORD LABEL ON MONDAY...
JOE, THE EX-REBELS MEMBER, BECAME OUR PRODUCER ON TUESDAY
HE AND NICK HAD AN ARGUMENT OVER OUR AGREEMENT ON WEDNESDAY
WHEN I GOT UP ON THURSDAY, NICK WAS GONE...
KARL, THE BASSIST, AND ALEX, THE DRUMMER, SIGNED THE CONTRACT ON FRIDAY
I PLAYED THE GUITAR ON SATURDAY AND SUNDAY
AND ON THE FOLLOWING MONDAY...


WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

THE END OF LOST IN THE SUPERMARKET

エイジ・コールド・ブルー

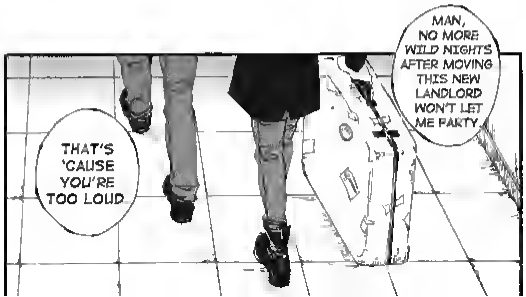
えすとえむ

PARTY LIKE
YOU'RE ALL ALONE.

YOU JUST THINK WE CAN'T MAKE IT WITHOUT NICK
BUT...
WE GOTTA KICK HIM OUT WE CAN'T WORK LIKE THIS ANY-MORE
IT'S TRUE THAT NICK'S TALENTED, BUT AT THIS RATE, HE'S GONNA DRAG THE BAND DOWN
CAN YOU REMEMBER THE LAST TIME HE PLAYED A GIG WITH A CLEAR HEAD?
WHAT ARE YOU, HIS MUM?
HE'S JUST ADJUSTING AND GETTING BACK INTO THE SWING OF THINGS
HEY, GUYS!
IT'S TIME, LET'S GO

IT'S HAPPENS EVERY TIME. DOESN'T IT?
HE GETS WAY TOO INTOXICATED ON ALCOHOL
AND WHATEVER DRUGS HE'S GOT,
SO, HE'S ALWAYS REELING ARDUND ON STAGE
HE CAN'T EVEN TALK STRAIGHT
AND WHEN HE GETS TOO EXCITED. HE THINKS
HE CAN JUST JUMP INTO THE CROWD

YOU'RE TOO OLD TO HAVE A BABY-SITTER NOW.
WHY ARE YOU GUYS BEING THIS WAY?


MAN, NO MORE WILD NIGHTS AFTER MOVING THIS NEW LANDLORD WON'T LET ME PARTY.
THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE TOO LOUD.

I CAME 'CAUSE YOU GUYS TOLD ME TO!
YOU MEAN DURING THE LAST TEN MINUTES? HOW THOUGHTFUL OF YOU!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AFTER GIVING A DECENT PERFOR-MANCE FOR ONCE!
IF THE AUDIENCE WAS HAPPY, THEN IT'S ALL GOOD

ACTUALLY, IT'S UNTIL THE AFTER-NOON
THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU RUN WILD UNTIL ALL HOURS OF THE MORN-ING
THAT'S WORSE!
WHY CAN'T YOU SHOW UP ON TIME?
I JUST CAN'T GET UP.

TRUTH IS... I DON'T LIKE PARTIES. WHEN THEY END, I ALWAYS FEEL LONELY.
THEN, DON'T DO THEM
THAT'S LONELY, TOO

BUT REMEMBER THAT THERE ARE OTHER PEOPLE IN THE BAND.
KEEP IN MIND, YOU'RE GONNA GET KICKED OUT IF YOU MAKE A RACKET.
DON'T DO ANYTHING? LIKE, JUST SIT QUIETLY IN FRONT OF THE TELLY?
YOU CAN SAY IT'S YOUR BUSINESS TO RUN WILD.
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE MOVED. I REALLY LIKED THAT ROOM EVEN THOUGH IT DIDN'T HAVE ANY WINDOWS
I COULD BLAST SOME MUSIC, GET PISS DRUNK, AND SING MY HEART OUT.

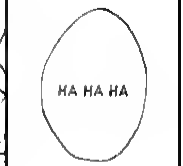
MAYBE THAT'S MUSIC, OR MAYBE IT'S THAT BOY

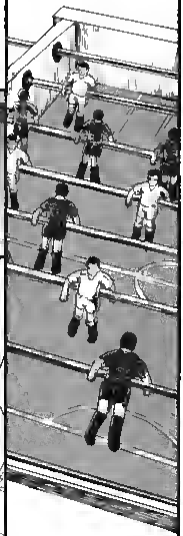
HUMMING? WHAT ABOUT THE LYRICS?
I'M STILL WRITING THEM

WHENEVER I LOOK AT YOU KIDS, IT REMINDS ME OF MY YOUTH
DON'T WORRY, THAT BOY IS STILL BEHAVING

YOU TWO ARE ADOR-ABLE
REALLY ?

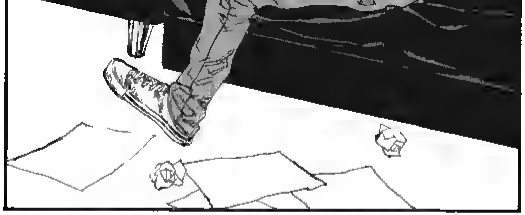
HEY, BILLY I DON'T KNOW COMPLICATED THINGS WELL,
BUT I SUGGEST YOU SECURE THE THINGS THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO LOSE

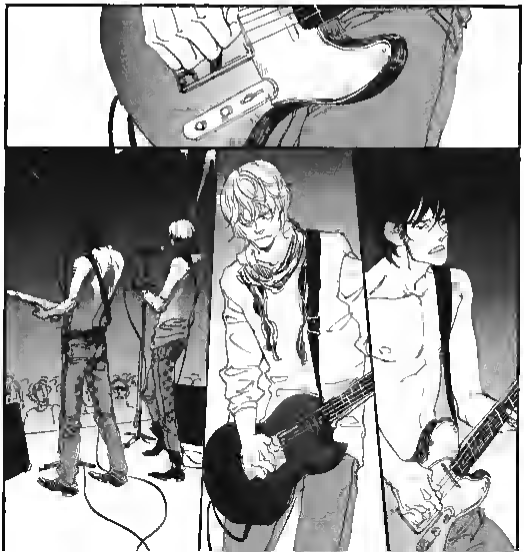

HA HA HA



COULD I SING? WITHOUT THIS GUY?

I COULD SING, RIGHT? EVEN IF I WAS ALONE?





IF I HAD TO CHOOSE BETWEEN NICK AND MUSIC,
I WOULDN'T HESITATE TO CHOOSE MUSIC

THAT WOULD BE THE RIGHT CHOICE YEAH, JOE?

EVERY-BODY'S HERE 'CAUSE IT'S A SPECIAL DAY
YOU GET OUT, TOO.
I EVEN MADE YOU A TRIFLE.
PLEASE LISTEN TO ME.
HAVE A BITE. DON'T LET IT GO TO WASTE.

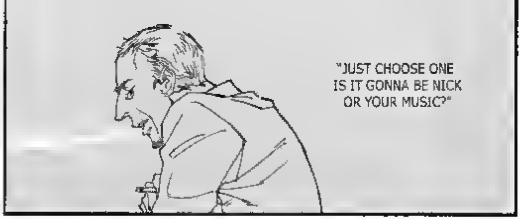
I WANT YOU ALL TO LEAVE.
YOU, AND YOU TOO!
AND YOU OVER THERE, AS WELL!
WHAT IS THIS, DOING AS YOU PLEASE IN SOME-ONE ELSE'S HOUSE?
HURRY UP AND GET OUT OF HERE! RIGHT NOW!

IS MY TRIFLE THAT GOOD?
WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

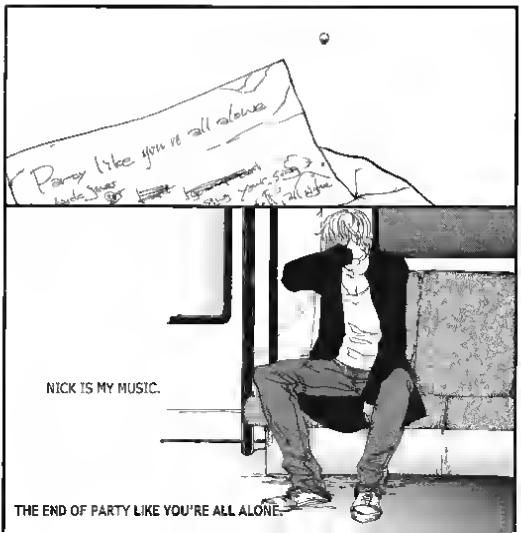
DELICIOUS, HUH?
IT'S SWEET.

ハハハ
ハハハ
ハハハ

NICK?



I'VE MADE MY CHOICE, JOE

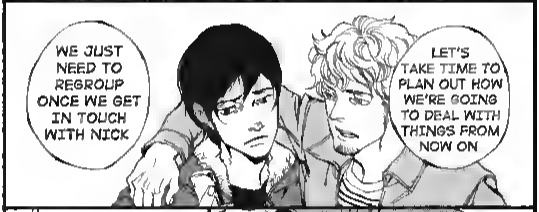


If
I was
your mother.

HERE, THIS IS FOR YOU YOU SHOULD THANK ME I EVEN SIGNED IT
SO, WHERE DO I GO TO CASH IT IN?

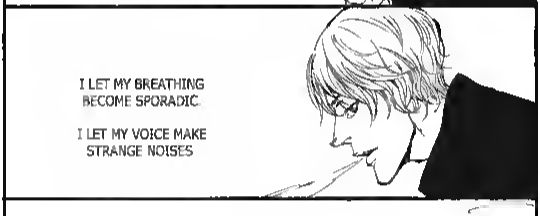
UUNNGG
MY HEAD...

WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN
IT'S NO USE
I'VE CALLED HIM SEVERAL TIMES, BUT HE'S NOT PICKING UP.


WE JUST NEED TO REGROUP ONCE WE GET IN TOUCH WITH NICK
LET'S TAKE TIME TO PLAN OUT HOW WE'RE GOING TO DEAL WITH THINGS FROM NOW ON

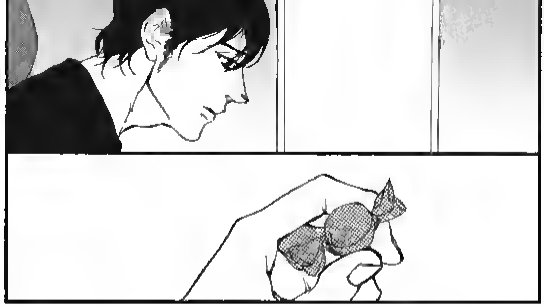
LET'S GO
EVEN HE CAN MANAGE A FLIGHT ON HIS OWN
DON'T WORRY

IT'S ALL SIMPLE AFTER YOU GET IT OVER WITH

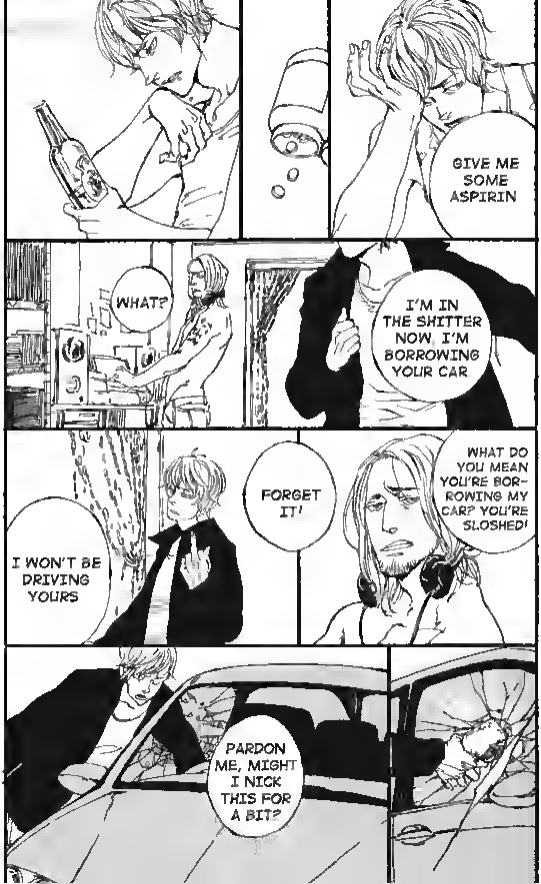

I LET MY BREATHING BECOME SPORADIC.
I LET MY VOICE MAKE STRANGE NOISES

BUT,
WHY IS MY HEART ACHING SO MUCH RIGHT NOW?

YOU REALLY SOUND LIKE YOU'RE ABOUT TO CRY WHEN YOU SING



LET ME HAVE A SWEETIE, MY EARS NEED TO POP.
WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING YOUR OWN?
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S OUR SONG I REALLY LIKE THIS CHORUS PART.


GIVE ME SOME ASPIRIN
WHAT?
I'M IN THE SHITTER NOW. I'M BORROWING YOUR CAR
I WON'T BE DRIVING YOURS
FORGET IT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE BORROWING MY CAR? YOU'RE SLOSHED!
PARDON ME, MIGHT I NICK THIS FOR A BIT?

ARGH!
WHAT TIME IS IT NOW?
ELEVEN.
HE HASN'T CALLED?
I TURNED OFF THE PHONE, 'CAUSE IT KEPT RINGING. IT WAS BLOODY LOUD!
WHAT THE HELL MADE YOU THINK YOU COULD DO THAT?
OW!

FIRST NEW MESSAGE
NICK?! WHERE ARE YOU?! WHEN YOU HEAR THIS CALL ME RIGHT!!

STOP IT. ARGUING ISN'T GOING TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM.
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF GETTING YANKED AROUND BY HIM.
WHAT? SHOULD WE CANCEL THE TOUR AND GIVE OUT FLYERS OR SOMETHING?
SAYING, "TERRIBLY SORRY, CHAPS. OUR IDIOT FRIEND GOT A WEE-BIT DRUNK AND MOWED OVER SOME GRANNY WITH A STOLEN MOTOR CAR. DON'T THINK THE BOBBIES WILL LET HIM OUT FOR A WHILE. • IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT IT TO SAY?
THEN, WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO?
DOESN'T IT EVEN BOTHER YOU THAT HE RAN OVER SOMEONE AND IS LOCKED UP NOW? OUR MATE?!
THERE'S NO "WHAT SHOULD WE DO?" WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A TOUR.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
HEY, BILLY CALM DOWN.
WE CAN HANDLE THIS. JUST THE THREE OF US.
LET'S WORRY ABOUT NICK WHEN WE GET BACK.
THE GUY HASN'T EVEN CALLED YET.

HUK
OR, ARE YOU AFRAID THAT YOU'VE LOST YOUR "BABY-SITTING" POSITION
BILLY!

TO HIM, THIS IS NOTHING BUT "PLAYING BAND."
IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT HE'S ONE OF OUR MATES.
BILLY, YOU'RE PRETENDING TO WORRY, BUT DEEP INSIDE YOU'RE RELIEVED TOO. AREN'T YOU?
YOU'RE THINKING, "I'M GONNA BE FREE IF NICK GETS LOCKED UP FOR A FEW YEARS. I WON'T HAVE TO BABY-SIT HIM ANYMORE."

HE'S A NICE GUY, BUT HE'S A BIT OF A PUFF.
WHAT ABOUT A LAWYER?
I'VE BEEN DETAINED BEFORE, BUT THIS IS MY FIRST TIME INSIDE AN ACTUAL CELL.
NOT ABOUT THAT, HOW DO YOU THINK THE TRIAL WILL GO?
THAT'S GOOD, BECAUSE THE NEXT STEP IS PRISON!

NOT SURE, BUT THREE YEARS MINIMUM?
YOU MEAN YOUR NOSE?
IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU!

I MEAN THE BAND I DON'T THINK I CAN STAY WITH THEM ANY-MORE

SYUGH
HOOF

HA HA HA HA HA
WHAT A MASTER-PIECE!

HEY!
I ASKED YOU WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO!

BILLY ?
IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS SINCE I LAST GOT INTO A SCUFFLE WITH KARL
YOU KNOW THAT YOU LOOK A LITTLE CHUBBIER WHEN YOU'RE ON TV?
YOU THREE CAN DO IT, I'LL WATCH YOU FROM PRISON
KARL AND ALEX ARE SAYING WE SHOULD SPLIT THE BAND UP
WE CANCELLED IT WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF FIGURING OUT WHAT TO DO NOW
WHAT ABOUT THE TOUR?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

NICK JONES.

ON THE LISTED CHARGES D U I, RECKLESS ENDANGERMENT,

GRAND THEFT AUTO, POSSESSION OF NARCOTICS

WE SENTENCE YOU TO THREE YEARS OF INCARCERATION, AS THE JURY RECOMMENDS.

BILLY!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT LOOK!
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU MADE SOME SORT OF SACRIFICE FOR ME.
YOU'RE NOT MY MUM, BILLY!
SO, DON'T LOOK AT ME WITH THOSE EYES!

BILLY, IF...

IF I WAS YOUR MOTHER,
COULD I SAY THIS
IN SIMPLE WORDS,
TOGETHER WITH
"GOOD NIGHT "

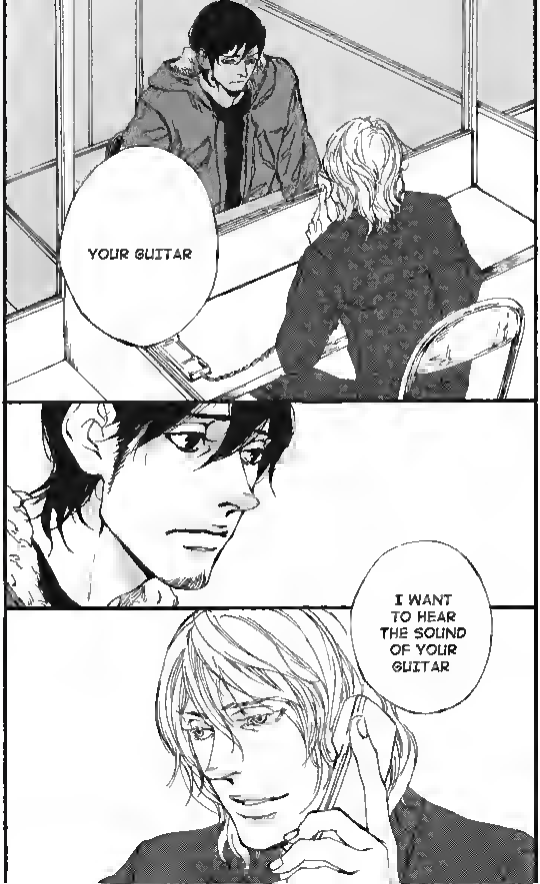
NO MATTER HOW MANY SONGS I WRITE,

I CAN'T GET OUT THE WORDS THAT
I WANT TO SAY TO YOU THE MOST.

AND YOU?
HOW'S EVERYONE?
KARL AND ALEX ARE TOURING WITH A NEW BAND. THEY'RE PRETTY POPULAR, TOO.
I'M DOING IT ALONE FOR NOW.
HEY...
IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WANT? ANYTHING THE GUARDS WILL LET ME SEND YOU?

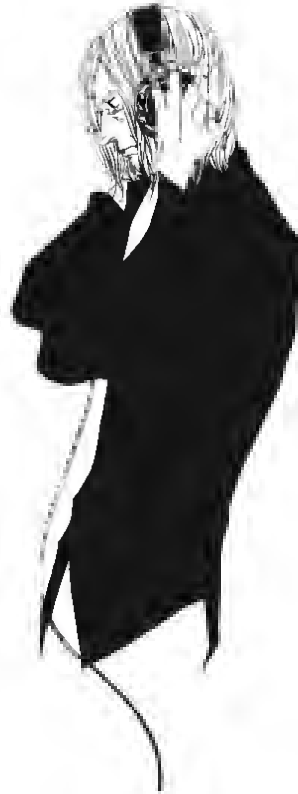
LONG TIME, NO SEE.
YOU'RE LATE
FOR A YEAR?
I'VE BEEN BUSY
YOU DOING WELL?
YOUR HAIR IS LONGER. IT SUITS YOU.
HA HA HA
HAH THAT WILL REALLY BE JAIL HOUSE ROCK.
I'M DOING ALL RIGHT. I GET MY MEALS AND HAVE A BED. IT'S NOT MUCH DIFFERENT THAN WHEN I USED TO LIVE WITH YOU. I EVEN RECRUITED SOME GUYS TO FORM A BAND WHEN WE GET OUT.

THAT'S ALL I CAN THINK OF.


YOUR GUITAR
I WANT TO HEAR THE SOUND OF YOUR GUITAR

I WROTE A SONG...
BUT I COMPLETELY FORGOT IT I COULDN'T MEMORIZE IT

YOU CAN WRITE IT AGAIN
WAIT, NICK.
JUST THAT PART, GO OVER IT JUST ONCE MORE.
TRY TO MEMORIZE IT AFTER THE FIRST TIME.
THEY HAVE TIME LIMITS HERE, YOU KNOW.
THE END OF IF I WAS YOUR MOTHER



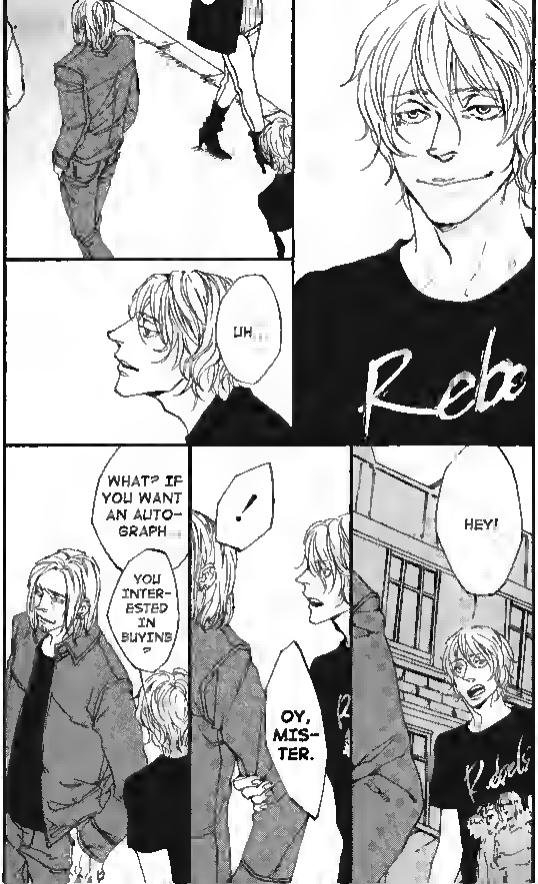
noises of silence

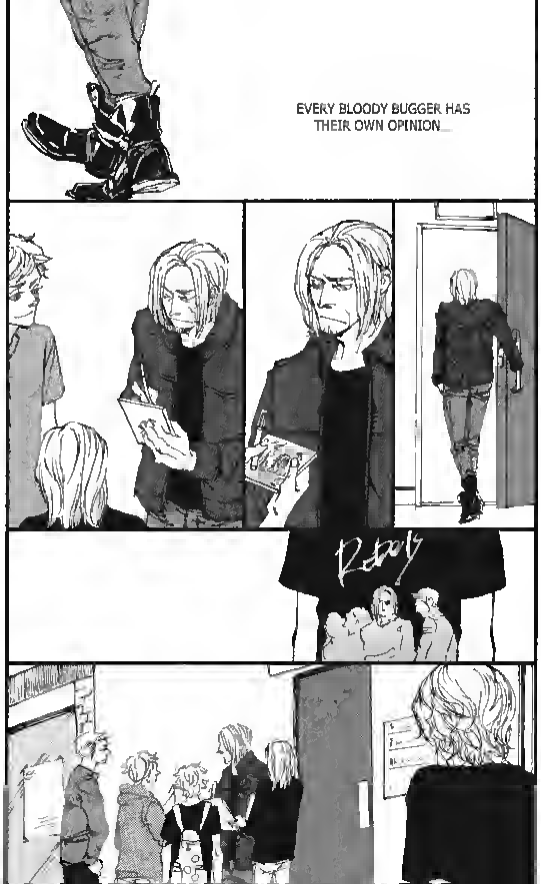
LET ME HEAR THAT THUNDEROUS GUITAR SOUND. LOUD ENDUGH THAT IT CDULD BLAST STRAIGHT THRDUGH YDUR EAR DRUM.

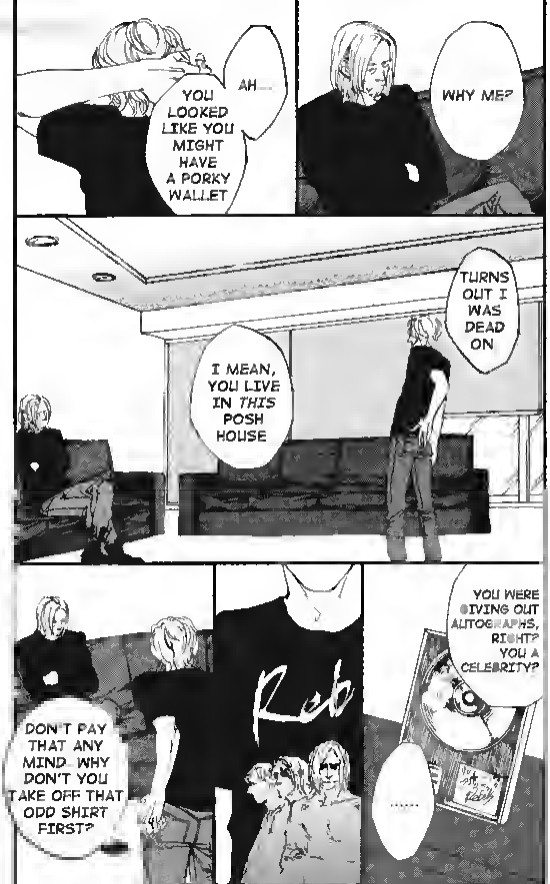
WHAT IS THAT NOISE? THAT OBNOXIOUS RACKET YOU GUYS ARE MAKING SDUNDS ND BETTER THAN A PACK DF HDWLING MUTTS!

UM, PETE
IT'S COMMON FOR A BAND THAT HAS SPLIT UP TO MOVE PAST THEIR INTERNAL DISCORD AND REUNITE
HUH?
WHAT DID YOU SAY? I CAN'T HEAR YOU WELL.

I'M HARD OF HEARING.
ON TOP OF THAT, MY LEFT EAR IS PRETTY MUCH DEAF
SO, WHAT DID THE DOCTOR SAY?
IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THAT DAMN GUITAR.
I HOPE HE'S NOT LYING DEAD IN THE STREET SOMEWHERE
WE DON'T REALLY HAVE CONTACT
HOW ARE YOU AND JOE THESE DAYS?


UH...
HEY!
OY, MISTER.
!
WHAT? IF YOU WANT AN AUTOGRAPH...
YOU INTERESTED IN BUYING?


EVERY BLOODY BUGGER HAS THEIR OWN OPINION...

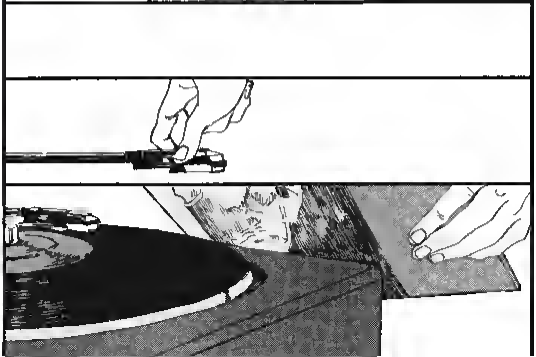

AH...
YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU MIGHT HAVE A PORKY WALLET
WHY ME?
TURNS OUT I WAS DEAD ON
I MEAN, YOU LIVE IN THIS POSH HOUSE
YOU WERE GIVING OUT AUTOGRAPHS, RIGHT? YOU A CELEBRITY?
.....
DON'T PAY THAT ANY MIND. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF THAT ODD SHIRT FIRST?

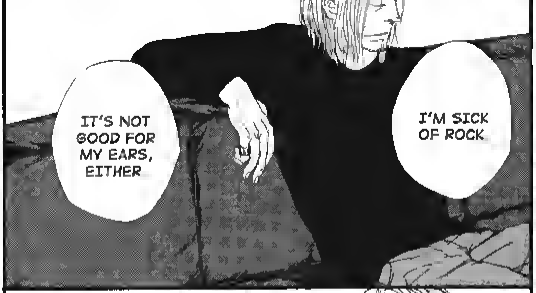
HUH?
ME.
THEY SAY THE WORLD IS GOING DOWN THE DRAIN. I MUST BE GOING DOWN WITH IT IF I'VE DROPPED TO THIS LEVEL.

HE'S AN IDIOT, ISN'T HE?
HE IS AN IDIOT.
UH... IS CHOPIN THE NAME OF A BAND? THAT'S REALLY BIZARRE.
CHOPIN
GIVE IT A LISTEN.
BUT THERE'S ONLY CLASSICAL MUSIC ON THIS.
YOU SHOULD TRY ROCK.
CHOPIN
CAN I HAVE A LOOK AT THE RECORDS YOU'VE GOT OVER THERE?
IF YOU LIKE

YOU JUST GET RIGHT TO IT, MISTER!
I DON'T MIND DOING IT QUICK AND DIRTY
THEIR GUITARIST PLAYS BLOODY LOUD, LIKE A COMPLETE NUTTER
Rebels
MY ROOMMATE EVEN COPIED THIS GUY'S TATTOO CAUSE HE'S SUCH A HUGE FAN.
HOW DO YOU WANT IT?
NOT BAD, HUH? THIS T-SHIRT. I GOT IT CHEAP CAUSE IT WAS WORN

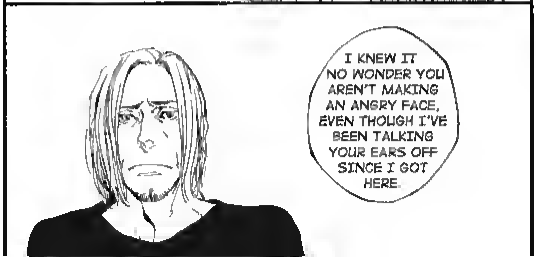
HA HA HA YOU AND I SING THE SAME TUNE
ESPECIALLY IF THEY HAVE A TATTOO ON THEIR LEFT SHOULDER
IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THE STUPID GUITARIST
IT'S A DILEMMA, BECAUSE GUITARISTS ARE ALL IDIOTS




IT'S NOT GOOD FOR MY EARS, EITHER
I'M SICK OF ROCK

ESPECIALLY THE GUITAR, RIGHT?

.....
YOUR HEARING'S PRETTY BAD, HUH?
CHOPIN


I KNEW IT. NO WONDER YOU AREN'T MAKING AN ANGRY FACE, EVEN THOUGH I'VE BEEN TALKING YOUR EARS OFF SINCE I GOT HERE.

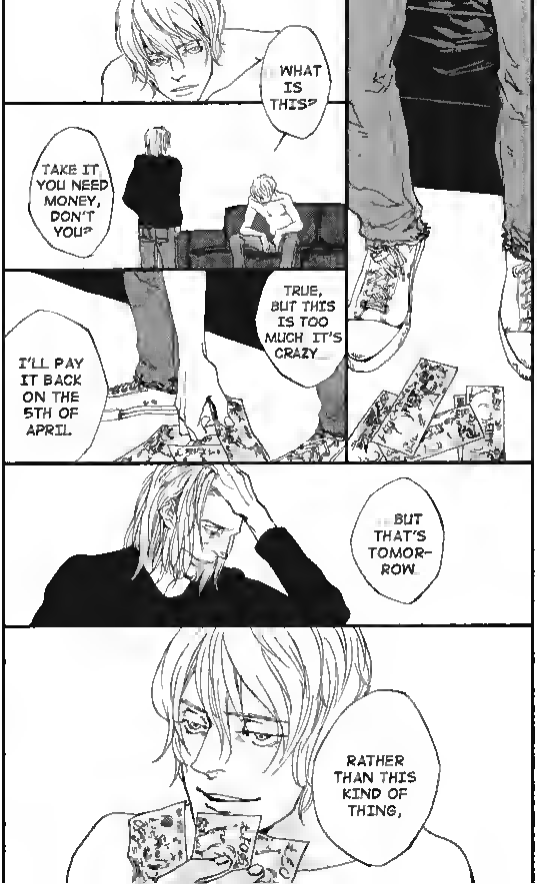
I DON'T KISS
OKAY.
DO YOU WANT IT OR NOT?
I WANT TO AT LEAST SAY NO TO DRUGS AND DISEASES,
BUT I'M WAY PAST THE DRUG PHASE, AND I DON'T HAVE ANY STD'S
ISN'T THAT WHY YOU CAME WITH ME?
I MEAN, I DON'T WANT MONEY FOR IT.
WAGNER.
I WANT TO DO IT WITH YOU

THE GUITAR SOUNDS THAT I HEARD A LONG TIME AGO LINGER, LIKE A RINGING IN MY EARS.
THAT'S COOL.
UM...
IT MAKES ME IRRITABLE
BECAUSE IT'S TOO QUIET?
WHAT'S IT LIKE, NOT BEING ABLE TO HEAR WELL?
NO.

YOUR GUITARIST, WHAT'S HE DOING RIGHT NOW?
HA HA HA. WHAT IS THAT? PRETTY PATHETIC IN MY BOOKS.
I DON'T KNOW. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE WE HAD A SPAT AT THE PUB.
MAKE UP WITH HIM.
YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR THE SOUND OF ANYONE ELSE'S GUITAR BUT HIS. AM I RIGHT?

PETE
HEY, MISTER
PETE, DON'T YOU THINK WE'RE KINDA ALIKE?
WE BOTH HAVE RELENTLESS LOVE FOR OUR GUITARISTS.
THAT'S NONSENSE

I WANNA HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH
I DOUBT YOU'VE EVEN HEARD OF US.
DO YOU HAVE A FAVORITE BAND?
NO. I AM MY OWN MUSIC.
THAT'S TOO CRUEL. I THINK IT WAS YOU GUYS' SONG THAT WE PLAYED FOR THE FIRST TIME AFTER WE PUT OUR BAND TOGETHER


WHAT IS THIS?
TAKE IT YOU NEED MONEY, DON'T YOU?
TRUE, BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH IT'S CRAZY...
I'LL PAY IT BACK ON THE 5TH OF APRIL.
...BUT THAT'S TOMORROW.
RATHER THAN THIS KIND OF THING,

MY NAME'S NICK.
NICK I THINK WE ARE ALIKE AFTER ALL
HEH NOW THAT'S NONSENSE, MISTER

TAKE IT WITH YOU
I DID LIKE WAGNER, THOUGH
HEY

JOE, IT'S ME. CAN WE MEET TOMORROW NIGHT?
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE PUB WHERE WE HAD OUR LAST LITTLE CHAT
OH, THE RADIO STATION? CAN I REQUEST SOME SONGS, THEN? YEAH, TWO SONGS
WHAT IS THAT THING BY WAGNER TANNHÄUSER OVERTURE? HUH? NO, IT'S NOT ROCK, BUT IT'S A GOOD BIT OF MUSIC. PUT IT ON. OH, AND THE REBEL'S
THE END OF NOISES OF SILENCE

JUST HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU, WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'REUNION'? WHO'S SAYING THAT?

I HAVEN'T EVEN TALKED TO PETE IN FIVE YEARS NOT ONE WORD

HUH ?!

DOCUMENTARY, MY ASS! HOW WOULD OLD FOGIES LIKE US HAVE THE FACE TO PULL THINGS LIKE REUNIONS AND DOCUMENTARIES OFF?! THAT'S FRIGGIN' EMBARRASSING!

Too old to die.

IT'S TRUE THAT, OVER TIME, WE CAN FIND MORE THAN A FEW THINGS WE AREN'T SATISFIED WITH IN LIFE,
BUT IT'S NOT COMMON TO HAVE A BUNCH OF THEM HAPPEN IN ONE DAY.
FIRST CASE IN POINT: I GOT INVOLVED WITH A STUPID BOY AT THE PUB.
YOU DRINK TOO, MISTER
ARE YOU CELEBRATING SOMETHING?
SECOND CASE IN POINT:
THE PERSON I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET NEVER SHOWED UP
PETE DIED. HE WAS THE LOVE OF MY LIFE AFTER JOE.
A STAR HAS FALLEN

IDIOT. YOU THINK I'M ANSWERING
I CAN'T PICK UP THE PHONE RIGHT NOW LEAVE ME A MESSAGE.
JOE IT'S ME
CAN WE MEET TOMORROW NIGHT? I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE PUB WHERE WE HAD OUR LAST LITTLE CHAT

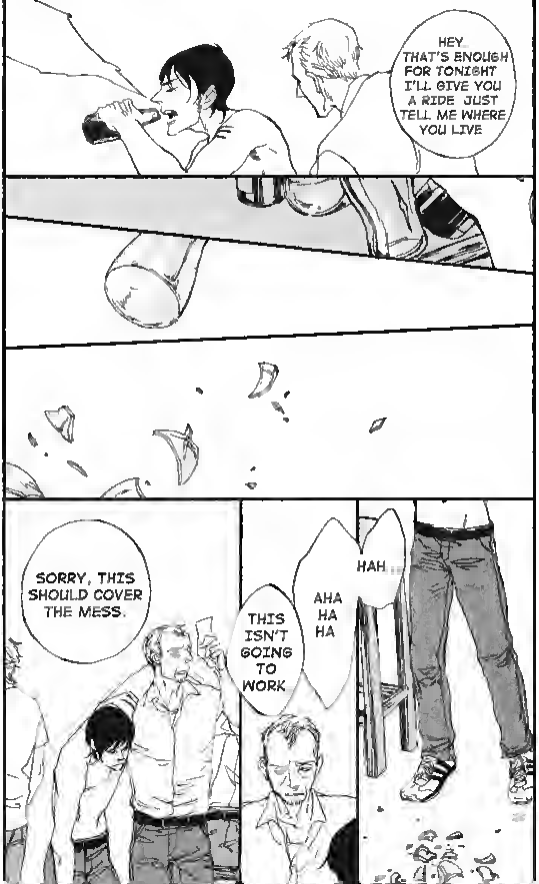
THE PERSON I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HASN'T SHOWN UP I'VE STARTED CONFIDING IN A KID LIKE YOU, EVEN THOUGH I'M THE ONE WHO'S DOING MOST OF THE LISTENING.
WHAT A COINCI-DENCE. I'M HAVING THE WORST DAY OF MY LIFE, TOO.
LISTEN TO THIS. THIS IS THE WORST DAY OF MY WHOLE LIFE. MY ROOMMATE RAN OFF WITH MY CASH AND GUITAR.
PETE DIED ON TOP OF THAT.
MY ROOMMATE. THE VOCALIST IN MY BAND, AND A PIG-HEADED IDIOT.
WHO'S THAT?
TO NICK, THEN!
HA HA. THAT'S WHY OUR BAND IS CALLED "THE IDIOTS."
YOU LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT TO ME.

PETE WHO?
IF I SAY PETE, THAT'S PETE FROM THE REBELS.
DON'T YOU WATCH THE NEWS?
THIRD CASE IN POINT.
AND WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN IF I WAITED FOREVER.
...DAMN IT
TO PETE.
TO PETE, THEN.

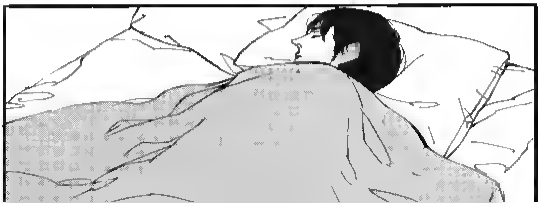
WAIT HERE
NICE, HUH? THAT'S MY FAVORITE SONG
IT'S "TOO OLD TO DIE"
BUT WE ARE JUST TOO OLD, JUST TOO OLD TO DIE
IT'S A GOOD NIGHT, JUST THE PERFECT NIGHT TO DIE

IT'S HOT
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE DRINKING TOO MUCH?
THAT'S AN OFFENSIVE TATTOO
WHAT DO YOU MEAN OFFENSIVE? IT'S THE REBELS' TATTOO!
WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?
YOU GOT SOME CHANGE, MISTER?

HEY. CAN YOU WALK STRAIGHT?
...URF.
I WANT YOU TO SING, PETE.
AGAIN, WITH THAT RASPY VOICE OF YOURS...


HEY. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE JUST TELL ME WHERE YOU LIVE
SORRY, THIS SHOULD COVER THE MESS.
THIS ISN'T GOING TO WORK
AHA HA HA
HAH...

IF YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO BE SICK, GO TO THE TOILET
WHAT'S WRONG ?
OO OOOO OO
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE PETE'S DEAD
I'M SURE. I FEEL THE SAME WAY



AH, OUCH! SHIT! I STEPPED ON SOME-THING
WHERE THE HELL IS YOUR LIGHT SWITCH?
ANYWAY, THIS IS QUITE A MESS YOU'VE GOT HERE.
HEY WHICH ONE IS YOUR BED?
THIS ROOM DOESN'T HAVE ANY WINDOWS?
IS IT THIS ONE?
YOU IDIOT. YOU CAN'T SLEEP LIKE THAT.
WHY THE HELL AM I BABY-SITTING?
HERE. TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS FIRST YOU'RE COVERED IN VOMIT

THAT'S YOUNG
WOODY DIED HE WAS ONLY 27
JOE...
DON'T YOU GO OFF AND DIE.
I'M 28.
I'M TOO OLD TO DIE.

...WREAK OF BEER.

JOE?!
ERG, BRING ME SOME LIQUOR ALCOHOL !
AH, OKAY!
YOU SING?
I'M A GUITARIST I SING TOO, BUT THAT IDIOT NICK WAS THE MAIN VOCALIST

PETE?

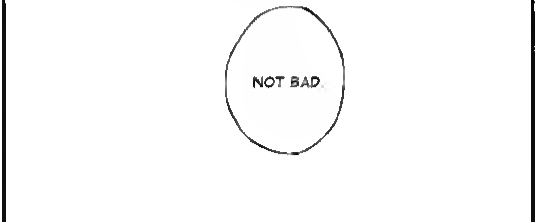
NNN...

I CAN DO NICK'S PART, AND YOU CAN PLAY MINE
THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE
IT WAS STOLEN
...WHERE'S YOUR PRECIOUS GUITAR?
Pi

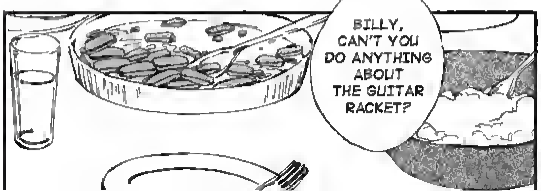
AND YOU? YOU DON'T PLAY THE GUITAR ANYMORE?
I JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE IT
SO YOU...
WHAT IF NOW IS THE TIME? I'M GONNA PLAY IN A SMALL CLUB TONIGHT
AND IF YOU FEEL LIKE IT? ARE YOU GONNA PLAY THEN?
YOU'RE PUSHING IT. ASK SOMEONE ELSE
YEAH IF THE TIME COMES
YOU'RE A STUBBORN ONE
I'M NOT STUPID ENOUGH TO ASK SOME OTHER GUY, WHEN YOU'RE HERE RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES

WE ARE TOO OLO TO OIE.
ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR US IS TO LIVE
LIFE WITHOUT GRACE.

BUT WELL,
I OON'T MINO THAT EITHER.



THE FIRST DAY OF MY LIFE.


BILLY, CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE GUITAR RACKET?

IT MUST BE BILLY AGAIN
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?

MY YOUNGER BROTHER. HE ONLY KNOWS GUITAR. GOODNESS HE'S SO LOUD
BILLY?

HE'S YOUR AGE. YOU DON'T KNOW HIM FROM SCHOOL?
HOW OLD IS HE?

HANG ON A MINUTE. I'M GONNA GIVE HIM HELL

I DIDN'T SAY I WANTED TO TALK ABOUT ME, I WAS TALKING ABOUT BILLY
IF YOU'RE GOING TO BRING YOUR BOYFRIEND OVER HERE, GIVE US A PROPER INTRODUCTION FIRST.

...THE SOUND OF THE GUITAR CHANGED

SAY SOMETHING TO HIM, DAD!
WHAT? HOW ABOUT YOU SAVE ALL OUR EARS AND JUST QUIT!
WHY DON'T YOU USE SOME EAR PLUGS, INSTEAD?

BOTH OF YOU, STOP WE'RE EATING DINNER
WHY DON'T YOU STOP BRINGING THAT BOY INTO THE HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY

HE SAYS HE'S SAVING UP TO BUY A NEW GUITAR
PART TIME JOB-
BILLY, ARE YOU ALREADY FINISHED?
I DON'T REALLY WANT TO PREACH BUT,
TELL HIM TO FORGET IT! WHAT IF HE MAKES MORE NOISE THAN HE ALREADY DOES?

IF YOU'RE GOING TO STAND THERE AND LISTEN, WHY DON'T YOU JUST COME IN?
PRETTY NICE, HUH? TO GET THIS GUITAR, I WORKED MY BUTT OFF ONLY GETTING MINIMUM WAGE
IT'S THE SAME MODEL THAT JOE FROM THE REBELS PLAYS.

NICK?
8

NICK!

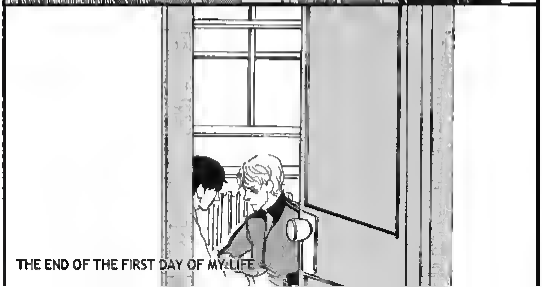
PUT THESE ON.
WAIT A MINUTE

IF YOU ARE DYING TO LISTEN TO BILLY PLAY THE GUITAR SO MUCH, WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO HANG OUT IN HIS ROOM?
. NICK
YOU WENT TO THE MOVIES WITH CLAIRE, MET UP WITH ANGIE, AND THERE WAS A GUY YOU'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE... WHAT WAS IT AFTER THAT?
CAN I?
DON'T WALK OUT LIKE YOU'RE SO HAPPY ABOUT IT!
DID YOU GUYS HAVE A ROW?

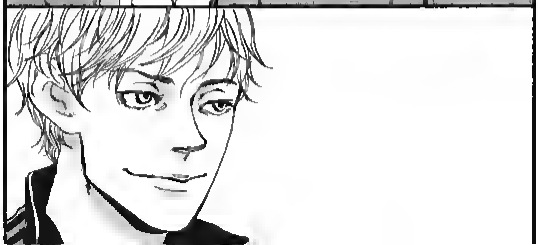
. NICK
IT'S ALL GOOD I'VE BEEN LISTENING
YOU'VE BEEN OUT OF IT FOR A WHILE NOW ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?

IT'S BETTER THAN THE REBELS'
BULLSHIT
HAVE YOU EVER TRIED PLAYING THE GUITAR?
CAN I TOUCH IT?
WHAT KIND OF MUSIC DO YOU USUALLY LISTEN TO?
NEVER
I'VE NEVER REALLY SERIOUSLY LISTENED TO ANY MUSIC
BUT I REALLY LIKE YOUR GUITAR

DID YOU WRITE THIS?
I'M PLAYING A REBELS' SONG.
THAT'S A NICE SONG. LET'S LISTEN TO IT AGAIN
WHAT ABOUT YOUR SONGS?
THEY'RE NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO PLAY FOR ANYONE JUST YET
IT'S ALL RIGHT. GIVE IT A GO.



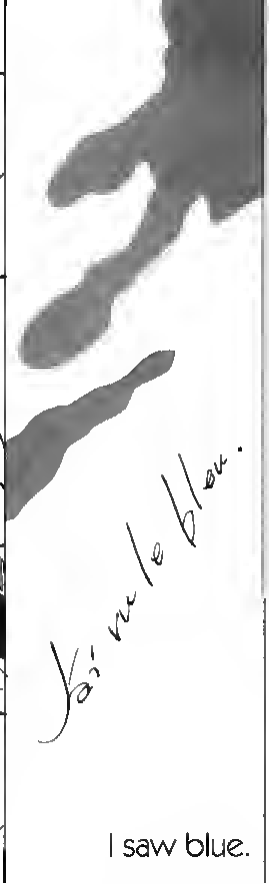
THE END OF THE FIRST DAY OF MY LIFE



ALLO?
OH! OH, SOPHIE! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.
WHAT? A THIRD ONE? YOU ALREADY GAVE BIRTH? CONGRATULATIONS!
I'M A BIT BUSY RIGHT NOW. BUT I'LL MAKE TIME TO COME SEE YOU.
COME ON IN, LUCIAN.

OH, I SUPPOSE I DID
MONSIEUR PASCAL! YOU FORGOT THE TICKETS AGAIN, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU CAME AT THE PERFECT TIME. I WANT YOU TO RUN SOME ERRANDS FOR ME.
THE ART DISTRICT HERE, TAKE THIS
WHERE TO?
THE NEW PROFESSOR, MICHEL LECONTE, HE'S YOUR TYPE A GOOD MAN, TOO.
I'D RATHER NOT IT STINKS OVER THERE
YOU KNOW YOU'RE INTERESTED.
DON'T PATRONIZE ME

OH, LUCIAN
BONJOUR
THAT'S RIGHT
AGAIN?
PLEASE DELIVER THIS TO MONSIEUR PASCAL


J'ai vu le bleu.

NOW ?
I'M GONNA THROW UP
I'M SORRY, I DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF TURPENTINE
HUH?
LET ME BORROW THAT ENVELOPE
.....
I'M REALLY SORRY

EXCUSE ME, MONSIEUR MICHEL LECONTE?
OH, THAT IS ME.
PROFESSOR PASCAL MUST HAVE SENT YOU.
YOU LOOK PALE ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

ART HISTORY
WHAT'S YOUR MAJOR?
THAT'S WHY YOU HAVE PROFESSOR PASCAL...
WITH A FOCUS ON NOUVEAU REALISM FOR NOW...
AND YOUR NAME?
LUCIAN

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?
I'M SORRY I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS BAD ENOUGH TO MAKE ME VOMIT— I'LL APOLOGIZE TO MONSIEUR PASCAL AND COME BACK
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE LIKE YOU. IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE SMELL OF TURPENTINE WHEN YOU GO TO AN ART SCHOOL
I PLANNED TO SWING BY AND SAY HELLO SOONER OR LATER, ANYWAY
NO, I'LL GO
I'M KIDDING IT WAS JUST A COPY OF MY DISSERTATION
ER— WHAT WAS IN THE ENVELOPE?
IF I TOLD YOU, YOU'D QUITE LIKE TO JUMP OFF A CLIFF

I'LL PAY YOU FOR YOUR TIME, OF COURSE. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
STARTING THIS WEEK?
IF YOU HAVE TIME, WILL YOU COME HELP ME WITH MY WORK EVERY THURSDAY AND FRIDAY?
I'D BE HAPPY TO
LUCIAN
THANKS
GREAT. GOOD NIGHT, THEN.
I'D LIKE TO AT LEAST BUY YOU DINNER FOR HELPING ME
HOW ABOUT TONIGHT? DO YOU HAVE TIME NOW?

RE-FRESHED
HOW ARE YOU FEELING, LUCIAN?
THEN, WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO ME A FAVOR?
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'D BE A USEFUL PERSON TO HAVE AROUND
I HAPPEN TO BE GOOD AT ORGANI-ZATION
BUT, I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET EVERYTHING ORGANIZED
THE ATELIER IN THE CITY IS TOO SMALL,
SO THE SCHOOL ARRANGED A SPACE FOR ME ON CAMPUS
THANKS, YOU'RE A SAVIOR

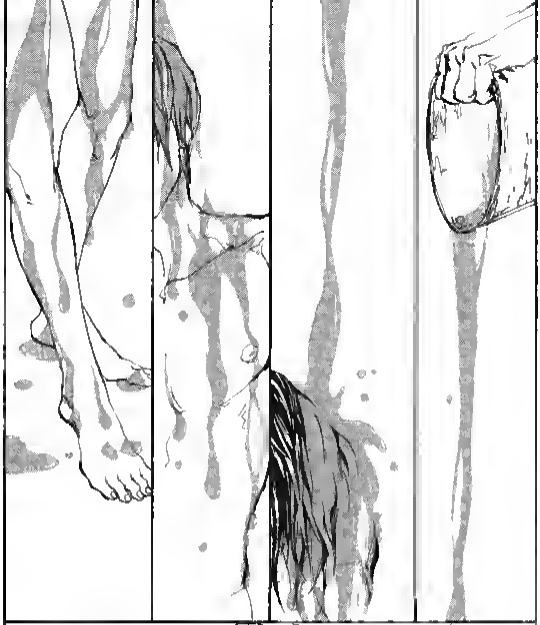
OH,
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?
YEAH
ME, TOO
THE WHOLE BOOK IS SO STRIKINGLY BLUE, AS IF IT'S POPPED RIGHT OUT OF THE COLOR WHEEL.
IT'S JUST ANOTHER COLOR, BUT SOMETHING ABOUT IT IS SO MYSTE-RIOUS AND I NEVER GET TIRED OF IT.
THIS WAS RIGHT IN THIS VERY SPOT FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, TOO
HUH? THEY STILL HAVE THIS BOOK?
IT FEELS AS IF YOU'RE GAZING AT SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T EXIST

WHAT IS THIS?
YOU'RE BARLY
I WANTED TO IMPRINT YOUR FIGURE ON THIS PAPER

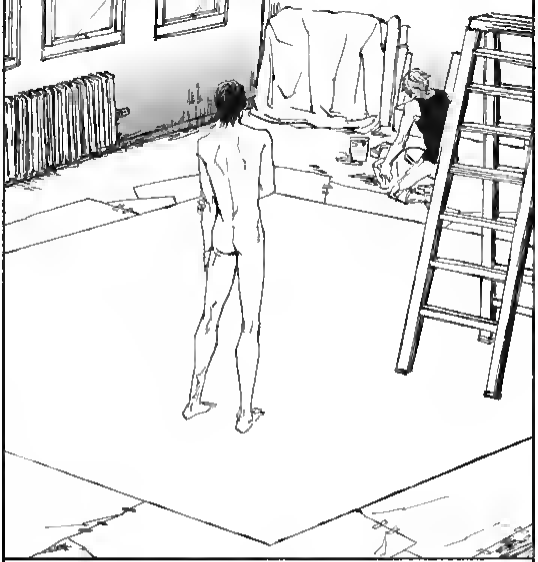
IT'LL BE FASTER THAN GETTING LOST AT SCHOOL LOOKING FOR EACH OTHER, WON'T IT?
HOW ABOUT THIS? WE'LL PLACE A MEMO IN THIS BOOK IF WE HAVE TO COMMUNI-CATE
TODAY'S WORK IS GOING TO BE AT ATELIER NUMBER THREE
MICHEL ?

YOU LOOK VERY STATUESQUE STANDING THERE
LUCIAN

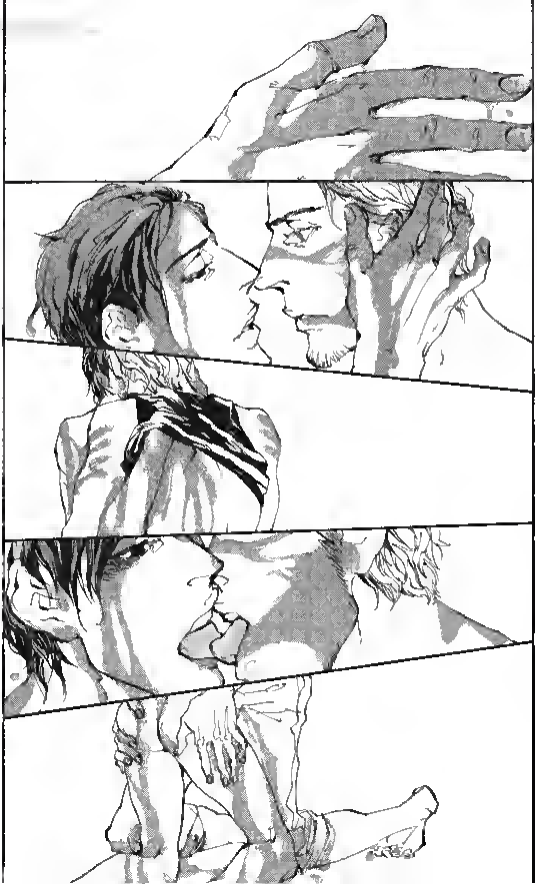
I THOUGHT YOU WANTED ME TO BE YOUR NUDE MODEL OR SOMETHING
UNDER THE CONDITION THAT YOU WON'T DRAW MY FACE.
THEN, I'LL ASK YOU TO POSE FOR ME NEXT TIME.
SHOULD I?
WHEN YOU SAID, "IMPRINT,"
WHATEVER YOU WANT
WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH MY UNDER-WEAR?



IT'LL BE COLD AT FIRST, BUT YOU'LL GET USED TO IT QUICKLY



I'LL POUR THE PAINT OVER YOU MOVE AROUND ON THE PAPER HOWEVER YOU WANT



MICHEL, IT'S THE SAME BLUE...
AS YOUR EYES

J'ai vu le bleu
PAPA! LUCIAN!

SHE WOULD LIKE TO HAVE DINNER WITH US
CAN YOU COME BACK EARLY? SOPHIE'S GOING TO BRING OVER HER FIANCÉ.
LUCIAN.
OKAY

ENCHANTÉ.
MY NAME IS MICHEL LECONTE

I'M SORRY. MY STOMACH ISN'T FEELING WELL.
WHAT'S WRONG LUCIAN? YOU'RE NOT EATING AT ALL.

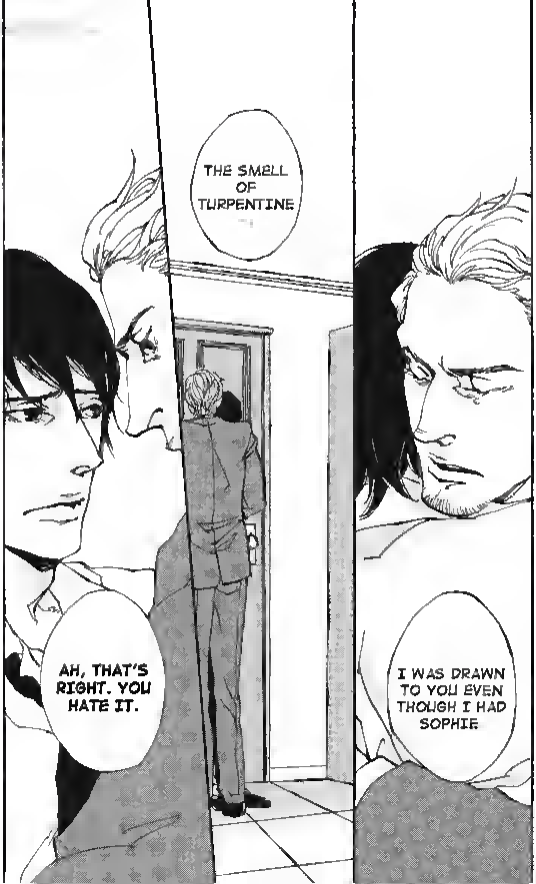
LET ME INTRODUCE
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME. HAVE YOU BEEN WELL?

MICHEL, MY FIANCÉ.

MICHEL, THIS IS MY FATHER, AND BABY BROTHER, LUCIAN.

LUCIAN, I...
FORGET IT...
IT NEVER HAPPENED
WE MET FOR THE FIRST TIME TODAY, AS BROTHERS-IN-LAW.

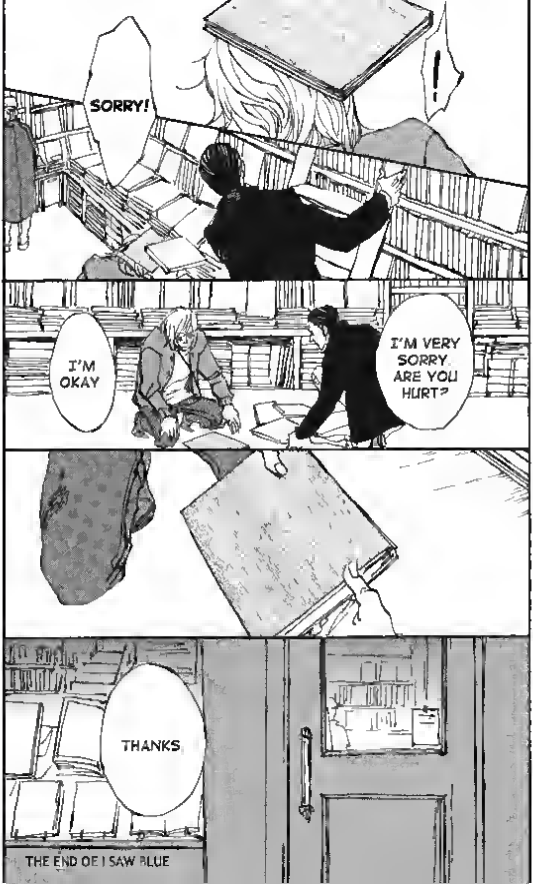
LUCIAN DIDN'T LOOK GOOD AT ALL. I'LL GO CHECK ON HIM.
DID YOU KNOW?


THE SMELL OF TURPENTINE
AH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU HATE IT.
I WAS DRAWN TO YOU EVEN THOUGH I HAD SOPHIE

MICHEL, YOU'RE NOT A BAD PERSON
LUCIAN ..
I WAS JUST DELUSIONAL ALL ON MY OWN
I'M SORRY, LUCIAN

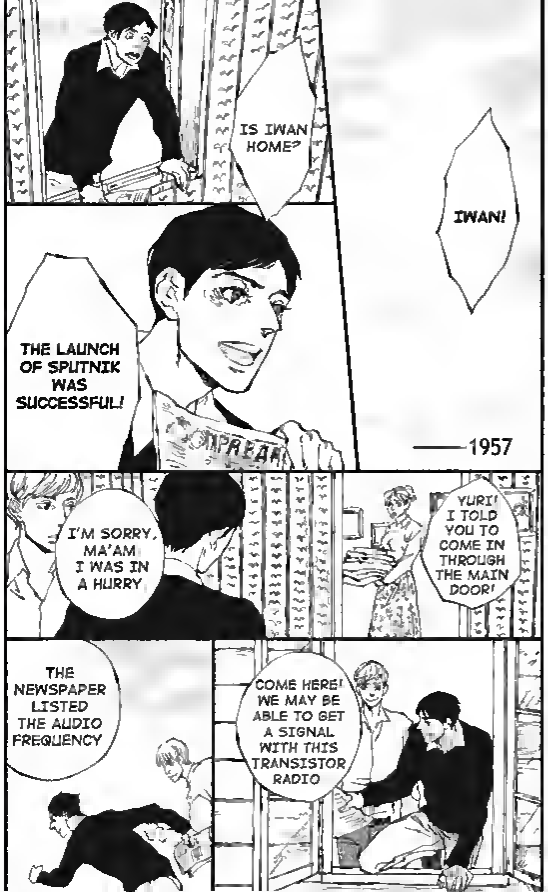
farewell

I FEEL LIKE THROWING UP...
AAAHH....


SORRY!
!
I'M OKAY
I'M VERY SORRY. ARE YOU HURT?
THANKS
THE END OF I SAW BLUE

NIPUKA NIPERA

Ни пуха Ни пера


IS IWAN HOME?
IWAN!
THE LAUNCH OF SPUTNIK WAS SUCCESSFUL!
1957
I'M SORRY, MA'AM. I WAS IN A HURRY.
YURI! I TOLD YOU TO COME IN THROUGH THE MAIN DOOR!
THE NEWSPAPER LISTED THE AUDIO FREQUENCY
COME HERE! WE MAY BE ABLE TO GET A SIGNAL WITH THIS TRANSISTOR RADIO

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH, JUST CIRCLING AROUND ME LIKE THAT?
HA HA HA. LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A SATELLITE!
SHEESH. I SHOULDN'T HAVE NAMED HIM THE WAY I DID.
WHAT'S HE CALLED?
SPUTNIK.

BEEP-- BEEP--
BEEP-- BEEP--
I HEAR IT!
I HEAR IT!
BEEP-- BEEP--
HOORAY!
BEEP-- BEEP--

KSH KSH
DO YOU HEAR ANYTHING ?
AM
AAAA KSH KSH
BEEP--

1961
GAGARIN SAID...
THE EARTH IS BLUE
THE SAME COLOR AS YOUR EYES
WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S GOING TO BE IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE IT DURING THE DAY.
DO YOU SEE IT?
WHOA, ISN'T THAT...
THAT'S JUST A BIRD
DO YOU THINK ONE DAY PEOPLE WILL BE ABLE TO TRAVEL TO SPACE?
WE'LL BE ABLE TO SOON. I'M SURE OF IT.

OTHER WISE, YOU'LL BURN UP.
WHAT A RIDICU-LOUS FACE! I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT GOT SO RED! DON'T GET ANGRY, I'M JUST KIDDING AROUND.
OOF
HA HA HA HA.
YURI
LET'S GO TO OUTER SPACE TOGETHER, SOMEDAY.

YOU ARE THE EARTH. I AM THE SATELLITE.
WE CAN'T BE ANY CLOSER THAN THIS
IF YOU WERE THE EARTH, WE WOULD BE JUST ABOUT THIS DISTANCE APART.
AND EVENTUALLY, IT LOSES ITS ALTITUDE AND BURNS UP IN THE ATMO-SPHERE
THE SATELLITE CIRCLES AROUND THE EARTH,

WHAT, ARE YOU GETTING MARRIED OR SOME-THING?
LISTEN, YURI YOU'RE GONNA BE SHOCKED
——1970

I'VE BEEN MADE A CANDIDATE FOR THE NEXT SOYUZ PILOT

CONGRATU-LATIONS
THAT'S AMAZING
IT'S VERY COMPETITIVE, BUT WITH A LITTLE LUCK, I'LL BE ...

GUILTY AS CHARGED
HA HA HA
YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE TOO IF YOU CLIMB THE LADDER FAST! YOUR FLIGHT STATS ARE BETTER THAN MINE
BUT, YOU FIND THE SOCIALIZING PART OF IT ANNOYING

FOR A SECOND THERE ...
OH, I'M SORRY
MISTER?

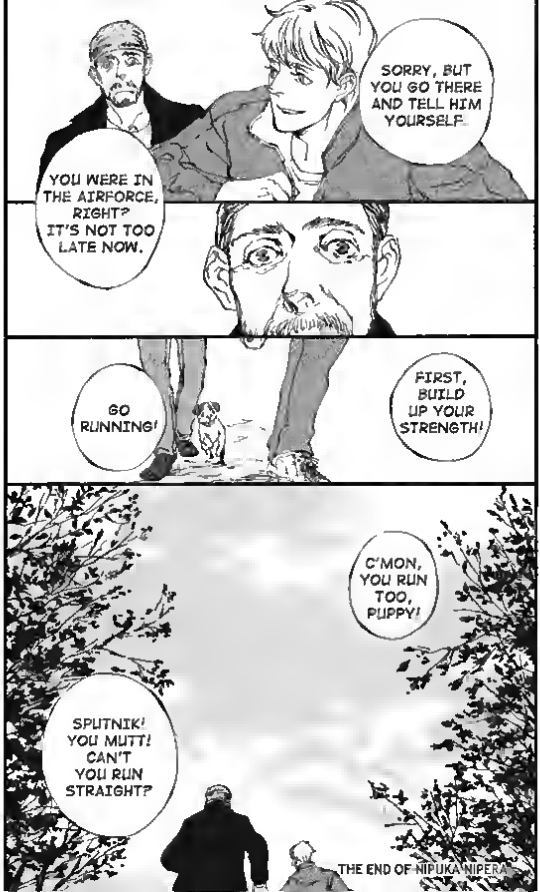
YOUR FRIEND?
I WAS REMINISCING ABOUT AN OLD FRIEND

HA HA HA HA HA
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE BECOME AN ASTRONAUT
NIPUKA NIPERA.
"NIPUKA NIPERA" TRANSLATES TO, "WITHOUT FEATHERS, WITHOUT WINGS" IN RUSSIAN IT IS USED LIKE THE EXPRESSION "GOOD LUCK."
YOU WANT ME TO GO TO SPACE WITHOUT ANY WINGS?

I SCREWED UP WHILE FLYING BECAUSE YOU KEPT BUGGING ME ABOUT CLIMBING THE RANKS QUICKLY.
WHY, WHAT GREAT SHAPE YOU'RE IN!
WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT UNIFORM IN HERE?
I'M GOING TO SPACE ON THE NEXT SOYUZ.
I CAME STRAIGHT FROM THE KREMLIN PALACE.
ANOTHER PILOT IS SICK, AND HE CAN'T GO.
WHAT?
I WAS ASSIGNED YESTERDAY.

DID HE DIE?
I NEVER GOT TO SEE HIM AGAIN
HE COULDN'T THROW AWAY HIS WINGS.
AH, WELL THEN... WILL YOU SAY HELLO TO MY FRIEND WHEN YOU SEE HIM IN SPACE?
I WANNA BE AN ASTRONAUT TOO, YOU SEE?
I'M SORRY, I TOLD YOU SUCH A GLOOMY STORY SO EARLY IN THE MORNING
NO. I'M GLAD YOU DID.

YEAH BECAUSE IF YOU HAVE STUPID WINGS, THEN YOU MIGHT NOT COME BACK.
IN THE END...


SORRY, BUT YOU GO THERE AND TELL HIM YOURSELF.
YOU WERE IN THE AIRFORCE, RIGHT? IT'S NOT TOO LATE NOW.
GO RUNNING!
FIRST, BUILD UP YOUR STRENGTH!
C'MON, YOU RUN TOO, PUPPY!
SPUTNIK! YOU MUTT! CAN'T YOU RUN STRAIGHT?
THE END OF NIPUKA NIPERA

エイジ・コールド・ブルー

えすとえむ